



250 BEAUTIFUL LOTS FOR SALE!

From \$200 to \$600!

A Rare Chance for Investment and a Home.

THE MOST LOVELY PORTION OF RENO.

FACING THE TRUCKEE—THE ARISTOCRATIC RIVERSIDE AVENUE DRIVEWAY—SPLENDID SEWERAGE—HEALTHFUL LOCATION AND SAFE FROM FIRE.

The proprietor is now ready to receive proposals for lots in Powning's Addition. The map gives a good idea of the tract, which is situated between the Central Pacific Railroad and the Truckee River, and commences on the west at a point three blocks distant from Virginia street, making it the most central and convenient of any portion of the rapidly growing town of Reno. Unlike any other part of the town, this addition faces the beautiful Truckee River, and Riverside Avenue is certain to become the fashionable driveway of the country. The streets are 80 feet wide, while Riverside and Keystone avenues are intended to be 100 feet in width. All alleys are 20 feet wide. The soil is a rich gravelly loam, and susceptible of the highest state of cultivation. Being situated as it is, it is more exempt from fire than any other section. The regular lots are 50x140 feet. The sewerage is perfect.

Before buying elsewhere, Parties will do well to look at these lots.

The Rising Generation

sun should find you resolved to give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a thorough trial. It will cleanse and invigorate your blood, and restore the vital organs to their natural functions. Mrs. J. D. Upham, 331 Shawmut Avenue, Boston, Mass., writes: "For a number of years I was troubled with indigestion, and unable, without distress, to take solid food. After using Ayer's Sarsaparilla one month I was

follows generation, transmitting a legacy of good or ill, according to well-known physical laws. To the unfortunate sufferer from hereditary Scrofula, nothing can be more cheering than the assurance that in Ayer's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla is found a constitutional remedy, which eliminates the poisonous taint, and restores to the blood the elements necessary to

Entirely Cured.

Mrs. H. M. Thayer, Milton, Mass., writes: "I have been very much troubled with torpidity of the liver, and Dyspepsia. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has cured me." Mrs. J. W. Bradley, Hyde Park, Mass., writes: "I was greatly deranged by Dyspepsia, and was advised to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which entirely cured me." Mrs. M. F. Hamblett, 25 Lawrence Street, Lowell, Mass., writes: "I was sick two years with stomach and liver troubles, and obtained no relief until I took

Life and Health.

Alarie Mercier, 3 Harrison Avenue, Lowell, Mass., writes: "My son was weak and debilitated, troubled with sore eyes and Scrofulous humors. Ayer's Sarsaparilla restored him to perfect health." Irving H. Edwards, Thayer, N. Y., writes: "From the time I was four years old, until eighteen, I was subject to Scrofulous sore throat. Many a time my neck has been raw sore, from poultices put on to draw out the inflammation. I took four bottles of Ayer's Sar-

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

saparilla. Since that time I have enjoyed excellent health."

and have never had the disease since, in sixteen years."

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

For sale by all Druggists. Price 50¢; six bottles for \$5.

LUMBER.

BUILDING MATERIAL and MILL WORK of all Kinds. Planing Mill connected with yard.

RENO LUMBER YARD.

Cor. 3d and Ralston Streets, Reno, Nevada.

Seeds, Seeds!

—AT—

HODCKINSON & CO.'S,

DRUGGISTS,

Virginia Street, - Reno.

\$500 REWARD!

THE ABOVE REWARD WILL BE paid for the arrest and conviction of any party or parties found guilty of stealing, killing or running off, altering brands or marks of any live stock belonging to any member of the Nevada Live Stock Association.

N. H. A. MARON, President, Geo. S. HIXON, Secretary, Winnemucca, April 21, 1904.

RICHARD HERZ,



PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER

Over 12,000 Watches Repaired in Nevada.

—All styles of—
WATCHES, JEWELRY,
By an experienced workman

ST. ELMO,

VIRGINIA STREET, RENO.

HENRY RITER, Proprietor.

PATRONIZE DIRECT IMPORTATION

Demand Increasing Daily and Our Importations are Continually Arriving.

HENRY W. SMITH & CO.'S

CELEBRATED

KENTUCKY

THISTLE DEW

WHISKEY.

HENRY W. SMITH & CO.,

DISTILLERS.

Kenton County, 6th Dist. Kentucky.

OFFICE.

252 & 254 West Third St.

CINCINNATI.



The above well-known brand has been analyzed by the most prominent chemists and pronounced by all to be

Free from any Adulteration

AND

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED

By the Medical Faculty for medicinal and family purposes. Orders in wholesale taken to be shipped direct from the distillery.

FOR SALE WHOLESALE & RETAIL

BY

W. O. H. MARTIN,

Sole Agent for Reno, Washoe County, Nevada, and Lassen and Modoc Counties, California.

Assessment Notice.

BUCKEYE GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY, principal place of business, Reno, Nevada, do hereby give notice that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the above entitled Buckeye Gold and Silver Mining Company, held on the 1st day of May, 1904, an assessment of one cent per share was levied upon each and every share of the capital stock of said company, payable immediately in U. S. gold coin to the Treasurer, at the First National Bank of Reno. Any stock upon which said assessment shall remain unpaid on the 31st day of May, 1904, will be declared delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made upon said delinquent stock so advertised, the same will be sold by the Secretary at the office of the company, Room 4, over the First National Bank, Virginia Street, Reno, Nev., on the 31st day of June, 1904, at 1 o'clock, P. M. of that day, to pay said delinquent assessment, costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Trustees, J. S. SHOEMAKER, Secretary, may-lmo B. G. and E. M. Co.

Assessment Notice.

ORR WATER DITCH COMPANY, Location of property, Reno, Washoe County, Nevada, do hereby give notice that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Orr Water Ditch Co., held on the 21st day of April, 1904, an assessment (No. 40) of \$3.00 per share was levied upon each and every share of the capital stock of the company, payable immediately in U. S. gold coin to the Treasurer, at the First National Bank of Reno. Any stock upon which said assessment shall remain unpaid on the 31st day of May, 1904, will be declared delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made upon said delinquent stock so advertised, the same will be sold by the Secretary at the office of the company, Room 4, over the First National Bank, Virginia Street, Reno, Nev., on the 31st day of June, 1904, at 1 o'clock, P. M. of that day, to pay said delinquent assessment, costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Trustees, J. S. SHOEMAKER, Secretary, may-lmo B. G. and E. M. Co.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS,

H. F. BARTINE,

Of Ormsby County.

For Justice Supreme Court,

M. A. MURPHY,

Of Esmeralda County.

For Presidential Electors,

A. C. CLEVELAND,

EUGENE ROBINSON,

Of White Pine County.

G. F. TURKITTIN,

Of Humboldt County.

For State University Regents,

T. H. WELLS,

Of Ormsby County.

H. L. FISH,

Of Washoe County.

(Short Term);

E. T. GEORGE,

Of Lander County.

PLATFORM AND RESOLUTIONS

The following platform and resolutions were adopted by the Republican State Convention, which convened at Winnemucca on the 15th instant:

I. The Republicans of the State of Nevada, in Convention assembled, again express their loyalty to the principles of the Republican party, which have made this country so great and prosperous during the last quarter of a century.

II. RESOLVED, That the question of a sufficient supply of circulating medium to maintain a permanent range of the price of labor and property is the most important political question awaiting solution by the American people.

That a diminishing quantity of money reduces the price of labor and property, enriches the creditor, impoverishes the debtor, and paralyzes industry and enterprise.

That the present financial system of the United States, which increases or diminishes the circulation of the national bank notes, without regard to the increase of population or the wants of the people, and which recognizes gold alone as the standard of value, and places in the hands of the Treasury Department all the revenues of the Government to speculate with in bonds and loan to the national banks without interest, is a violation of the rights of the people, oppressive, unjust and should be repudiated.

That a financial policy whereby both gold and silver shall form the basis of circulation, whether the money used by the people be coin, or coin certificates redeemable in coin, or both, as convenience may require, is imperatively demanded.

That the attempt to substitute national bank notes for the Government currency, costing the Government millions of dollars annually, for free silver, costing nothing, is an outrage upon the people, which the money trust, which has usurped the sovereign power of the Government to issue money, and which has secured the support of the Government, and the revenues of the Government for private speculation, shocks the moral sense of the people and destroys respect for government and law. We demand that the ring or trust be destroyed, and equal rights be restored to all the people.

We charge that President Cleveland is the willing tool of the money trust, which, which fattens on the subsidies of the Government, makes war on silver, issues its paper currency at the expense of the Government, borrows the revenues raised by taxation and uses them without the payment of interest, contracts the currency to enhance the value of bonds, and enriches speculators, while it depresses the price of labor and property.

That we favor the nomination of no man for President who is personally interested in national bank or the currency, and who is a candidate for the office of President of the United States, but we demand a candidate who is free to do justice to all the people of the country—the poor as well as the rich.

That the trick of the President and his advisers by which they prevented a vote in the House of Representatives on the Beck silver amendment to the National Purchase bill, equals the villainy of the secret and fraudulent demonization of silver in 1873.

III. RESOLVED, That we are in favor of the protection of home industry, and that the laborers of this country have a right to the work required to support them, and that we are in favor of high wages, and to that end will protect the wage-earner by the competition with the cheap labor of other lands.

IV. RESOLVED, That the policy of the Government should be inaugurated and established by the people through their representatives in both Houses of Congress, and not by the President or money trust, of which he, either as agent or head, is most active in defending.

V. We charge President Cleveland with violating every promise he made in favor of civil service reform, with crippling the navy service, with raising to high prices the price of the improvement of rivers and harbors, with using the power of his administration to prevent the improvement of rivers and harbors, the building of defenses for the sea coast, the erection of public buildings, the improvement of the navy, the purchase of bonds and the repeal of the Internal Revenue laws taxing tobacco.

VI. It is the duty of this State to maintain free, non-sectarian schools in the rural and sparsely settled districts, as well as in towns and thickly settled portions, and that such division of the school money as will make the most efficient use of it for the benefit of all children of the State.

VII. We are in favor of reopening the Carson Mine for coal and raising the wages of its employees to the standard paid by the last administration.

VIII. We demand the restoration of the mail service in this State to the efficiency maintained by the last Republican administration, and favor the payment of fair wages to all postal employees.

IX. We are in favor of the absolute exclusion of Chinese, and of the restriction of immigration by which the overcharged condition of the labor market is made worse, and we favor legislation by which a restriction of our naturalization and land laws may be accomplished.

X. We demand in behalf of our various industries the retention of the duties on lead, borax, soda, hides and leather, and to restore the tariff of 1891 on wool.

XI. RESOLVED, That we recognize the right of labor to organize for its lawful protection.

XII. We favor the granting to Nevada of all Government land within the State for the purpose of providing means for irrigation and other improvement.

XIII. We favor the appropriations by Congress for hydrographical and topographical surveys in this State, to the end that the water values may be preserved for the purpose of irrigation.

XIV. We endorse the wise and conservative administration of Governor Stevenson, and we heartily commend the able efforts of Senators Jones and Stewart and Representatives Woodman in behalf of the interests of this State.

THE LESSON.

"Now, Kitty, I think you're a little unreasonable," said Julian Price. And he spoke it in the tone which always means, "You are very unreasonable, indeed."

Kitty stood in the bay-window, watching a little stand of ferns, which was her special delight—and just one tear dropped down among the silver-green sprays as her lover looked at her.

John was a fair-faced, little brunet, with curly black hair, eyes as soft as a June midnight, and fresh, crimson lips. Julian Price was tall, with flaxen hair, just inclined to wave; frank, blue eyes, with long lashes, and a face which would have been faultlessly handsome, were it not for the slightly retreating form of the chin, which betokened a degree of irresolution in the young man's character.

He waited a minute or two for Kitty to speak, but she still kept silence. "A man must do as others do. When he's out in society," purred he. "And what earthly harm can a glass of champagne do?"

"Dear Julian," pleaded the girl, "if you love me as truly as you pretend to do—"

"As I pretend to do?" angrily burst forth the young lover.

"As you say you do, Julian," Kitty corrected herself. "You will not hesitate to grant me this one boon. For I have solemnly made up my mind to marry no man who drinks but one glass of champagne."

"Now you are threatening me," Julian cried out. "Kitty, this is hardly a tone to adopt towards your future husband."

"Indeed, indeed, you misunderstand me," persisted Kitty. "I know that on no subject—nearly all—you are wiser, better informed than I. But there are some things, Julian, in which a woman's instinct is truer than all the wit and learning in the world—and this is one. You are going to this masquerade tonight, where every temptation will surround you. Now, before you leave me, pledge yourself, dear Julian. Promise me that you will religiously abstain from even one glass of champagne."

He turned sullenly away from the pleading light of her soft eyes. "I am not a baby to bind myself with foolish promises."

Her hand fell from his arm—a shuddering sigh parted her lips.

"Then good-by," she said, softly. "You are not in earnest in this fatal business, Kitty," he exclaimed.

"Most assuredly I am in earnest," she responded. And so they parted.

Julian Price tried to think that he had behaved like a man and an independent agent.

"Kitty is a dear little jewel of a girl," he reasoned within himself. "But no woman alive has the right to bind a man by a network of silly pledges. Has she no confidence in my self-control and common sense? Does she regard me as only a child in leading strings? I shall go there to-night and conduct myself precisely as do others of my age and standing. I shall eat and drink in moderation and prove to Kitty that I am no schoolboy. If she is disposed to resent it, why let her."

So Mr. Julian Price assumed the gorgeous dress of a Spanish cavalier and went to the masquerade, looking very handsome in black velvet, gold lace and a hat crested with a long white plume.

But lose at his elbow glided a figure all in white, with white satin mask and a veil wrapped loosely about her—the White Lady of Avenel.

"I wonder who that is?" thought Mr. Price once or twice. "She haunts a fellow like a shadow! But of course, in a place like this, one can't help encountering the same costume once or twice in the course of an evening."

Miss Lucilla Egerton was there, the brilliant daughter of a Wall street broker, in whose office Julian Price had a desk. Miss Egerton was dressed as "Lady Gay," as piquant and dashing as the illustrious original of the play—and Mr. Price found himself nearly forgetting Kitty St. John once or twice, as he waited with "Lady Gay," and promenaded with her through the cool corridors outside of the ball-room.

"Get me a glass of champagne and a bit of lobster salad, there's a good fellow," said "Lady Gay" in an off-hand sort of manner. "Waiting makes me so warm."

So Julian obeyed. "This champagne isn't bad. I wouldn't mind a little more."

"Shall I bring you another glass?" asked the obedient Spanish cavalier.

"Well, you may if you please," said Miss Egerton. And this time Julian Price drank the young lady's health. Not that he was especially thirsty, or wanted the champagne—but simply by way of bravado, and to prove to himself that he was a free agent.

"Isn't it nice?" said Miss Egerton. "Oh, not just now," said Miss Egerton. "By-and-by, perhaps—after the next lancers."

Miss Egerton was getting excited. Her cheeks glowed redly underneath her gauze mask—her eyes glittered, her tongue rattled on almost ceaselessly. And, against his will, Julian Price was forced to believe that Miss Egerton was taking too much champagne! Of course a young lady never gets drunk. But Miss Egerton was quite as near it as Mr. Price liked to admit.

"Shall I order your carriage, now?" he asked, toward the close of the evening, when Miss Egerton was attracting considerable attention by her voluble wit and loud laughter.

"Order my carriage! No. What for? The fun is only just commencing."

And it was late in the evening, before Miss Egerton would consent to accompany her mother and indignant mother home.

As Julian Price stood under the awning which was stretched from the house to the curbstone, watching the carriage out of the lamp-lighted square, a young man, of about his own age, came staggering along, shouting out the refrain of some popular ballad. The old servant, who had come down to open the carriage door, grinned broadly.

"It's young Mr. Delamere," said he, in a confidential whisper, to Julian. "Dear, dear, it ain't a year, hardly, since Mr. Delamere was here, just as you've been to-night, sir. There wasn't a hand-somer, livelier young gent a-goin', sir—and every one had a good word for him. But, lack-a-day, things changes. He got to drinkin' too much, along of parties and balls and lost his place in the bank—and so he got to be the wreck you see. There he goes, sir—and he'll end in the station-house afore morning. Gone to the bad, sir, gone to the bad! And there's too many young gent's goin' the same way. I'm only a servant, sir, but I can see it as well as if I belonged to the gentry!"

So the man went back into the house, and Julian Price walked in a homeward direction, musing deeply as he went. "Kitty was right," he said to himself. "I can see it—Kitty was right."

next morning, trying to read, trying to embroider, trying to busy herself with her plants and flowers and succeeding very indifferently with all three. For through every simulation of industry came one overbearing consciousness—one great vacuum in her heart. Julian Price had bidden her farewell—Julian Price would come no more.

For Kitty had dearly loved the man from whom principle had parted her. Bravely as she had chosen her part, it had been like tearing the quivering fibers out of her heart and the stinging wound remained.

She took his photograph, framed it in velvet and gold, from the mantel and studied his face through eyes that brimmed over with tears.

"Good-by, Julian—my Julian," she whispered, softly. "I shall never see you again, and my heart aches sadly, although I know that I have done right."

As she turned to replace the picture on the mantel, a hand fell lightly on her arm.

"Kitty!"

"Julian! can it be possible that this is you? Oh, Julian; I am so glad to see you," and Kitty flew into his arms.

"Yes, Kitty, it is I. I have come back to you to confess—not an easy task, for a man's lips to frame, my darling—that you are right, and I was wrong. I have come to pledge myself never again to touch a drop of wine or liquor of any sort. Will you take me back to your heart, Kitty?"

And her sweet eyes answered him.

"But you did not know, Julian, that I hovered near you all last evening—that I prayed for you in the hour of temptation—that—"

"My guardian angel!" he murmured. "No, Kitty, I did not know it, but suspected you were the White Lady of Avenel."

"I was."

So Kitty St. John's true woman-heart triumphed, and she was happy again. And so every woman-heart triumphs that has courage to wait, and trust, and pray.

PLEASANTRIES.

USEFUL TO REMEDIES.

"I am glad I learned to sew on buttons when I was a bachelor," observed Fangle.

"Why?" asked Ombie.

"I find the accomplishment so useful, now I am married."—Puck.

NO LONGER NECESSARY.

First sweet girl—Did you have a misdeed in your house?

Second sweet girl—No, I had one ready, but forgot to put it up.

"Of all things! Forget it!"

"Yes, you see George and I, somehow or other, became engaged the day before."—Omaha Herald.

LARGE FEET TRAMP DOWN THE SNOW.

There is this difference between Chicago and New York in a "howling snow storm." Chicago would fight it out. The cars would run and the people would get to business. The snow would go as it lay. A month or a week afterward it would turn to slush and be wiped upon the garments of the inhabitants. In New York the people retire to shelter during the storm.—Chicago Herald.

NO INDEED!

Wife—"I am afraid, my dear, that Clara's quarrel with young Mr. Sampson is a very serious matter."

Husband—Nonsense, they will be as devoted as ever in a few days.

Wife—"No, John, I think you are mistaken. No girl will quarrel with her lover just before Christmas, unless there are good and sufficient reasons for it."—New York Sun.

GRATITUDE.

Tommy—Father wants you to come to see 'im, miss.

Minister's Wife—Certainly, Tommy, I should be very glad to. Is he sick?

Tommy—Oh, no, he ain't sick; but he says you've been pretty white for me, and he wants yer to—come and—being the whole class ter see 'im do the humane board-contractor lake at Kelly's dime show. He says he'll pass yer all in free.

—Harvard Lampoon.

AFTER THE LAMP WAS BLOWN OUT.

Mrs. Fitzgerald—Con!

Mrs. Fitzgerald—(Snores gently.)

Mrs. Fitzgerald—(Snores gently.)

Mrs. Fitzgerald—(Snores gently.)

LEAP YEAR.

She—Mr. De Dood, will you be mine?

Mr. De Dood—Certainly, with pleasure, Miss Wintwood, if you can arrange to come in pro rata with the seven other young ladies who have asked the question.

At the club.

Mr. De Dood—Cholly, I've got a scheme.

Cholly—No, Harry? What is it?

Mr. De Dood—I'm going to organize myself into a joint stock company with one hundred shares at \$1,000 a share. Thus I'm going to float the stock in the city, have a cool hundred thousand to my credit in bank and can go to Canada till the breach of promise storm blows over. See?

Cholly—Oh, ah, I've done that already, don't you know, and am go'g to live on it a evening train, last Jove.—London Opinion.

HE STAYS.

Excess of business has obliged Dr. Prentiss to remain a few days longer in Reno. Those needing his services should see him at once. Do not wait until he is ready to leave, but give him time to attend to your case.

—AT THE—

VISITING CARD.

GAZETTE OFFICE